

MARVEL

JIM STARLIN • ALAN DAVIS • MARK FARMER • MATT YACKEY

#2

GUARDIANS of the GALAXY

MOTHER
ENTROPY



GUARDIANS of the GALAXY

MOTHER ENTROPY

The Knowhere authorities enlisted the Guardians of the Galaxy to transport a priest and his sacred relic--the Mother Stone--in exchange for lifting the lien on their ship and forgiving their financial debts. The priest warned his protectors that a universe-ending catastrophe would occur if there were ever more than five people in the stone's presence--which wasn't a problem until Pip the Troll showed up to steal it, with calamitous consequences!

WRITER

JIM STARLIN

PENCILER

ALAN DAVIS

INKER

MARK FARMER

COLORIST

MATT YACKEY

LETTERER

VC'S CORY PETIT

COVER

DAVIS, FARMER & YACKEY

TITLE PAGE DESIGN

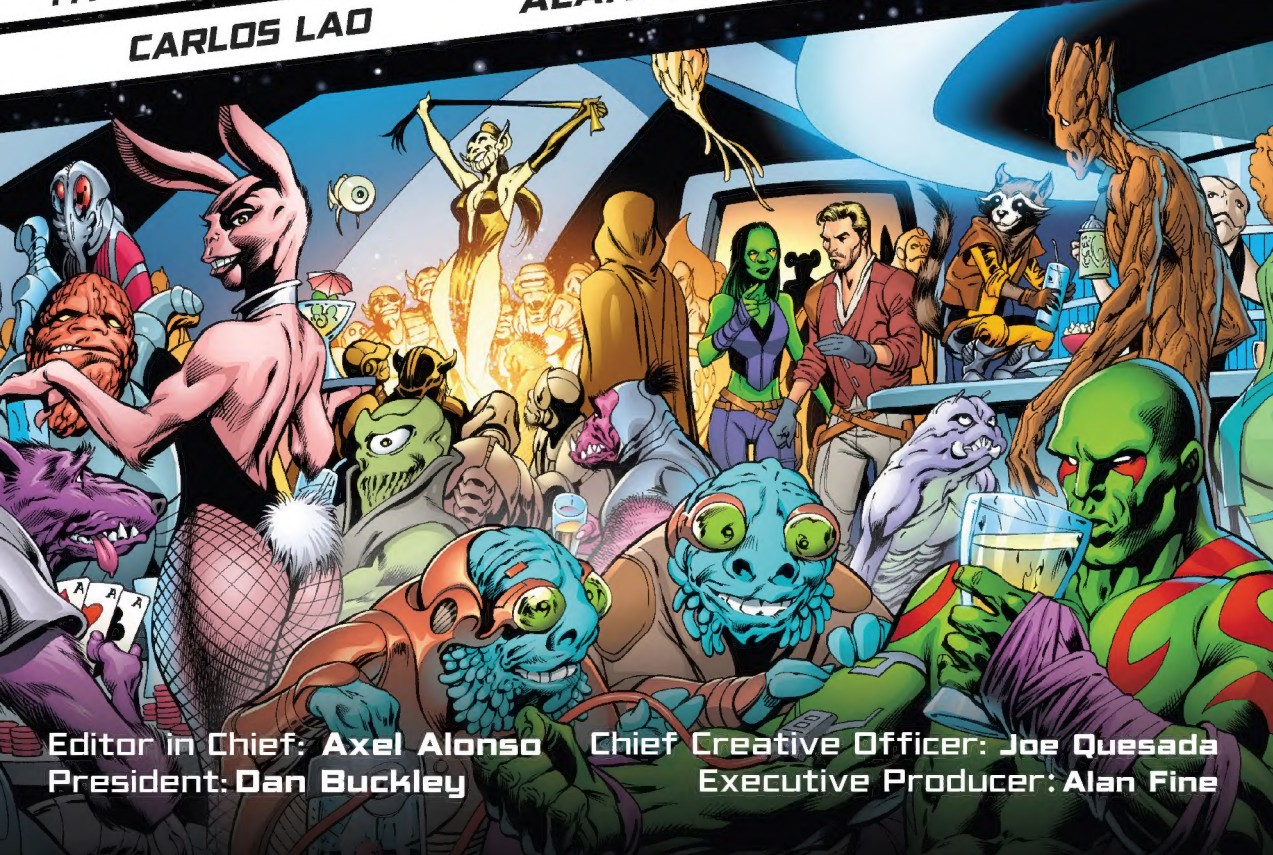
CARLOS LAO

ASSISTANT EDITOR

ALANNA SMITH

EDITOR

TOM BREVOORT

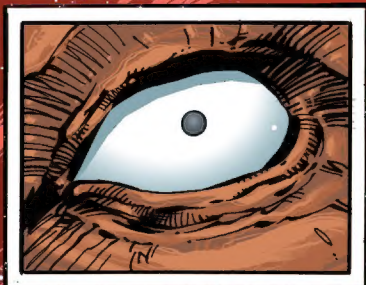
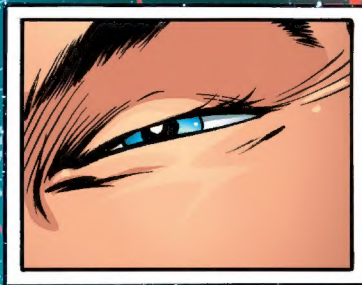


Editor in Chief: Axel Alonso

President: Dan Buckley

Chief Creative Officer: Joe Quesada

Executive Producer: Alan Fine



POVS

NOW I'VE
COME TO IN
SOME STRANGE
PLACES BEFORE,
BUT...

HEY, I
AM AWAKE,
AREN'T I?

YEAH, JUST
WENT DOWN
THE CHECK
LIST ON
THAT.

AND
THIS PLACE
IS...?

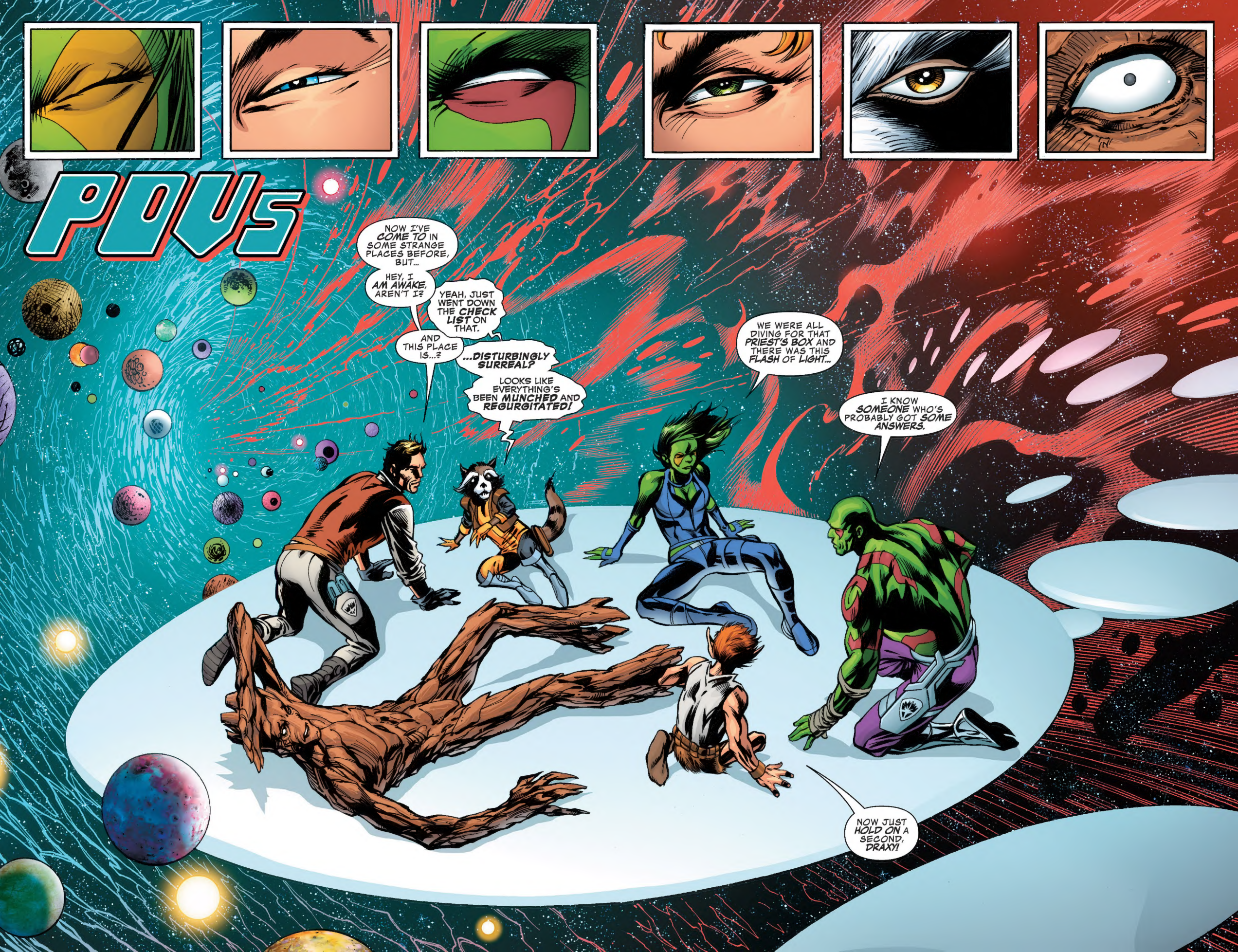
...DISTURBINGLY
SURREAL?

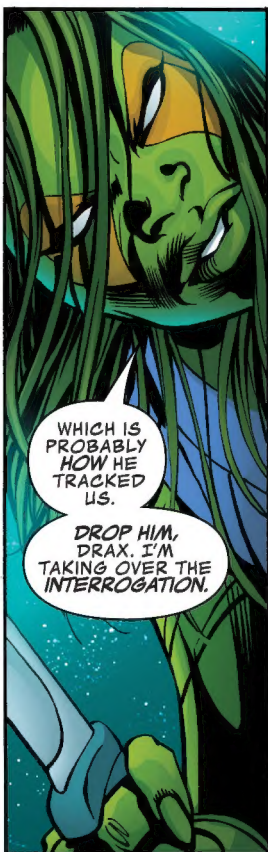
LOOKS LIKE
EVERYTHING'S
BEEN MUNCED AND
REGURGITATED!

WE WERE ALL
DIVING FOR THAT
PRIEST'S BOX AND
THERE WAS THIS
FLASH OF LIGHT...

I KNOW
SOMEONE WHO'S
PROBABLY GOT SOME
ANSWERS.

NOW JUST
HOLD ON A
SECOND,
DRAXY!







WE WOULDN'T WANT YOU DISAPPEARING BEFORE THE TEST EVEN BEGINS.

TEST?



AN EXAM TO DETERMINE WHICH OF YOU IS SPIRITUALLY WORTHY OF HOSTING THE INFINITY TRANSFERENCE.

ANOTHER INFINITY?!



ONE OF YOU IS DESTINED TO BECOME THE WOMB FROM WHICH A RADICALLY DIFFERENT TOMORROW SHALL EMERGE.

SOUNDS LIKE BUN-IN-THE-OVEN TALK TO ME.



ONE OF YOU WILL BECOME THIS DIMENSION'S

MOTHER ENTROPY!

HEY, IN CASE YOU AIN'T NOTICED, THERE'S ONLY ONE OF US HERE THAT'S FEMALE!

TAKE HER!

THANKS A LOT, ROCKET!

SORRY, GAMORA.

THE OL' SURVIVAL INSTINCT KICKING IN.

SEX IS NOT A FACTOR IN THESE DETERMINATIONS.

BUMMER.



CHARACTER
WILL DECIDE WHICH
OF YOU SHALL HAVE
THE SACRED HONOR
OF SHEPHERDING THIS
REALITY'S CHILDREN
INTO THE FLOCK.

IT TAKES
AN EXTREMELY
SPECIAL PERSON
TO MOTHER
AN ENTIRE
REALITY.

**DRAX
AGREES!!!**



WHAT IS THIS
UGLY WOMAN
TALKING
ABOUT?

IN YOUR
BOOK, DRAX,
UNCLEAR
SPEAKING IS A
VERY PUNISHABLE
OFFENSE,
ISN'T IT?

YOU
MEAN WHAT
I THINK YOU
DO...



IS THIS
GAL TALKING
ABOUT GIVING
ME A SET OF
OVARIES?

**WASTE
HER!**

FAT GAL IS
NOT REALLY
HERE!

SHE MUST BE
A HOLOGRAM OR
PROJECTION OR
SOMETHING!

AND I
THINK SHE'S
SUPPOSED TO
BE PREGNANT,
NOT FAT.


GUYS,
OPTIONS?

**RUN
AWAY!**

OR YOU
CAN SURRENDER
TO THE
INEVITABLE!

LET THE
JUDGMENT
BEGIN!

YOUR
REACTIONS TO
THAT WHICH YOU
ARE ABOUT TO FACE
SHALL REVEAL WHAT
LIES WITHIN.



GESTATION
NOW MARCHES
TOWARD LIFE'S
TRANSMOGRIFICATION
ON A COSMIC
SCALE.

THE
CHOSEN SHALL
BECOME THE
MOTHER OF
ALL.

WHAT?

MY
ARMS
AND
LEGS!!!

LOST YOUR
ABILITY TO MAIM
AND DISMEMBER.
HAVE YOU?

WHAT A
SHAME.

ESPECIALLY
WITH ME BEING
PRESENT.



HERE I AM,
THE BEING YOU
HATE MOST IN ALL
THE UNIVERSE, AND
THERE'S NOTHING
YOU CAN DO
ABOUT IT.

FRUSTRATING,
ISN'T IT?

THANOS!!

YOU
MURDERED
DRAX'S
FAMILY...



**DRAX
KILL!!!!**



DRAX, YOU
HAVE ALWAYS
BEEN NAUGHT BUT
A CHALLENGE TO
ME, NEVER A
TRUE THREAT.

BUT
PRESENTLY...

HOW
PATHETIC.




RAGE
ABOVE ALL
ELSE.

NOT VERY
INSPIRING.



FRUSTRATION
IS A CONDITION
YOU CLEARLY DO
NOT DEAL WELL
WITH.

SERIOUSLY?

A large panel on the left side of the page shows Thanos, a purple-skinned Titan with a golden helmet and armor, standing over a defeated Hulk. The Hulk is lying on the ground, his green skin and red belt visible. Thanos is looking down at the Hulk with a stern expression.

BUT THIS
DESTROYER
NEVER GIVES
UP, DOES
HE?

I SUPPOSE
THERE'S
SOMETHING
TO BE SAID
FOR THAT.

A close-up panel of Rocket Raccoon's face. He has a worried expression, with wide yellow eyes and a slightly open mouth. His fur is grey and black.

WHO?

WHEN?

WHAT?

A panel showing Rocket Raccoon sitting on a blue floor in a room with light green walls. He is looking around, appearing disoriented. A door is visible on the right wall.

WHERE?

A panel showing Rocket Raccoon from the chest up, looking towards a green door. He has a determined but slightly nervous expression.

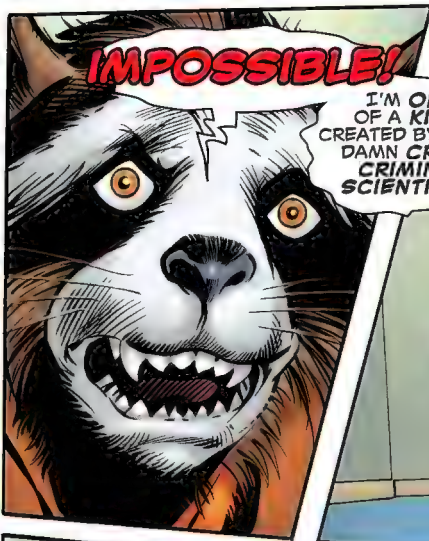
COMPANY!

A close-up panel of Rocket Raccoon's face as he looks through a crack in a door. His yellow eyes are wide and focused.

AND ME
WITHOUT A
WEAPON.

A panel showing Rocket Raccoon's hand reaching for a door handle. He is looking back over his shoulder with a fearful expression.

ROCKET?
YOU
AWAKE?



IMPOSSIBLE!

I'M ONE
OF A KIND,
CREATED BY SOME
DAMN CRAZY
CRIMINAL
SCIENTISTS!

NO WAY
THERE CAN
BE...

...A CARBON-
COPY
ROCKET!

BUT I
EXIST.

AS DO
I.



ANOTHER
ROCKET!

IT'S FINALLY
HAPPENED.
I'VE FLIPPED
MY LID!



LET ME
OUT OF
HERE!!

WAIT!!

DON'T
GO!



WHAT?

SOMEONE'S
DEFINITELY
DOSED ME, OR
I WAS SERVED
SOME BAD
BREW!



THIS
JUST CAN'T
BE!

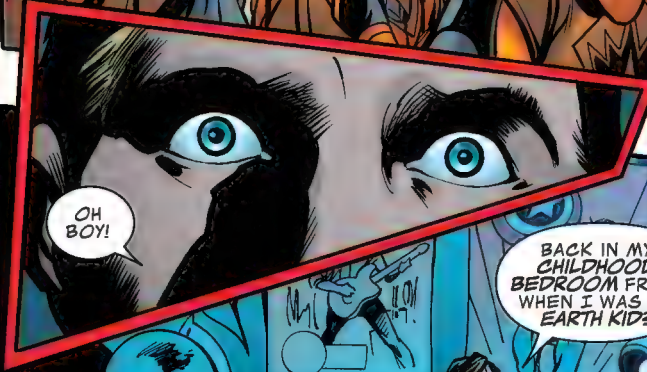


WHO'S...

...THE...

...ROCKET?

...REAL...



OH BOY!

BACK IN MY CHILDHOOD BEDROOM FROM WHEN I WAS AN EARTH KID?

THIS CAN'T POSSIBLY PLAY OUT WELL.

WHY'D THAT MOTHER ENTROPY SEND ME HERE?



BECAUSE SHE FELT YOU AND I SHOULD FINALLY MEET FACE-TO-FACE, MY SON.

SOME MY FATHER IS J'SON OF SPARTAX.

A LIE.

J'SON AND I CONCOCTED THAT LITTLE FANTASY TO PROTECT YOU.



FROM WHAT?
NO COMMENT.
ARE YOU REALLY MY FATHER?
NO COMMENT.



WHERE HAVE YOU BEEN ALL THIS TIME?



NO COMMENT.



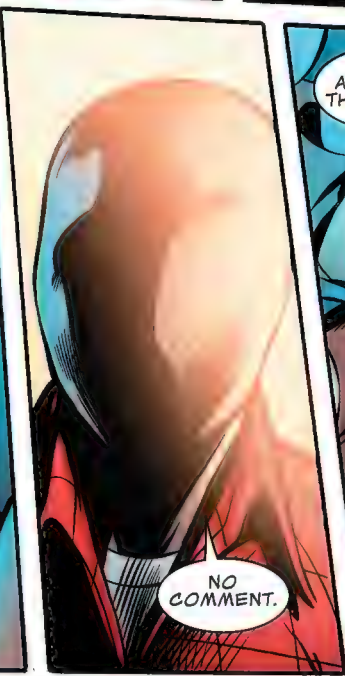
WHY DO YOU HAVE NO FACE?



NO COMMENT.



DO YOU, AT LEAST, HAVE A NAME?



NO COMMENT.



HEY, PETEY, HOW ARE YOU ENJOYING THE FAMILY REUNION SO FAR?



NO COMMENT.



I AM
GROOT?

I AM
GROOT!

**I AM
GROOT!!!**

YA GOTTA
BE KIDDIN'
ME!

THIS IS A
TEST?

AAAHI!

LOOKS
MORE LIKE
SOMETHING I'D
PAY TO HAVE DONE
TO ME AT MAMA
DIRTY'S.

YOU EVER
WORK THERE,
TOOTS?

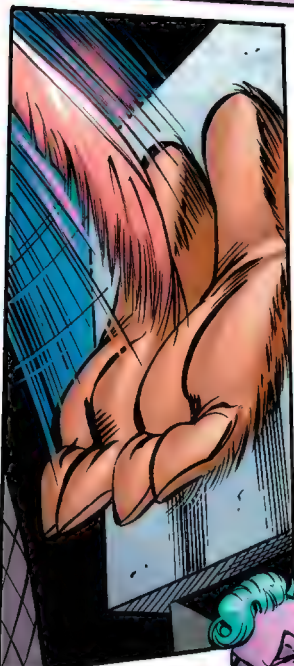


WHAT YA THINKIN' OF DOIN' WITH THAT FEATHER, SWEETIE?



CAN'T SEE WHAT YOU'RE UP TO BACK THERE, CUTE STUFF!

NOT PLANNIN' ANYTHING NEFARIOUS, ARE YOU?



HEY, THAT TICKLES!
DON'T DO THAT!



DON'T!!!



STOP!!!



DON'T!
STOP!
DON'T!
STOP!
DON'T STOP!
DON'T STOP!



REALLY?



I'M BACK TO BEING A LITTLE GIRL AND THANOS OF TITAN'S WARD?

THAT'S RIGHT! THIS IS SOME TYPE OF TEST, ISN'T IT?

IT IS AN EXAMINATION OF ALL THAT MAKES YOU WHO YOU ARE.


NOT EVEN GOING TO TRY TO CONVINCE ME YOU'RE THE REAL THANOS?

THAT WOULD BE A TERRIBLE WASTE OF TIME, WOULD IT NOT?




OKAY, IF THAT'S THE WAY YOU WANT TO PLAY IT.

WHERE DO WE START?



PRETEND THAT I'M THE REAL THING AND THAT YOU AND I HAVE UNRESOLVED ISSUES TO DISCUSS.



I HAVE NO UNRESOLVED ISSUES WITH YOU OR THE REAL TITAN.

YOU'RE BOTH MONSTERS, AND I TRULY BELIEVE THE UNIVERSE WOULD BE A FAR BETTER PLACE WITH BOTH OF YOU ABSENT FROM IT.



THAT'S BEING BRUTALLY FRANK.

IS THERE NO ROOM IN THAT COLD, HARD HEART OF YOURS FOR A LITTLE GRATITUDE?

AFTER ALL, I DID RAISE YOU.



PLEASE, YOU RAISED ME TO BE JUST ANOTHER WEAPON IN YOUR ARSENAL.

ALL CHILDREN SHOULD LEARN A USEFUL SKILL OR TWO.

LIKE HOW TO BUTCHER A ROOM FULL OF PEOPLE WITHOUT BREAKING A SWEAT?

TELL ME TRUTHFULLY, HAVEN'T THOSE LESSONS PROVEN INVALUABLE?



ENOUGH!!

CAN'T TAKE ANY MORE OF THIS NONSENSE!



ENTROPY, YOU'RE NOT THE FIRST TO TRY TO MANIPULATE ME WITH TELEPATHIC TRICKS!

DIDN'T WORK THEN, WON'T WORK NOW!



I'M NOT ABOUT TO COOPERATE WITH YOU ON ANYTHING!

AND I'M CERTAINLY NOT GOING TO BE JOINING YOUR DAMN FAMILY!



SO DO YOUR WORST!

GAMORA WILL BE NO ONE'S SLAVE!

YOU ARE ABSOLUTELY CORRECT.



THERE IS NOTHING MORE TO BE GAINED HERE.

WHAT WAS THAT?!

APPARENTLY MOTHER ENTROPY'S TEST.

SHE'S CLEARLY JUDGING US BY HOW WE REACT TO CERTAIN FEARFUL AND FRUSTRATING STIMULI.

THAT'S RIGHT!

DRAX ALSO REMEMBERS EVERYONE ELSE'S TESTS!

ESPECIALLY THE DEGENERATE TROLLS!

HEY, IF YOU DON'T LIKE WHAT'S INSIDE MY HEAD, DON'T GO POKING AROUND IN THERE.

SO WHO ENDED UP WITH THE WINNING LOTTERY TICKET?

TWO OF YOU HAVE PROVEN TO BE VERY VIABLE CANDIDATES.

BOTH SHOW QUALITIES HIGHLY DESIRED IN A MOTHER ENTROPY.

BUT I JUST CANNOT DECIDE WHICH OF YOU IS TRULY THE SUPERIOR SELECTION.

YES, PERSONALITY IS THE KEY FACTOR IN DECIDING WHO WILL BE THIS ACTUALITY'S MOTHER.



SO
FURTHER
TESTING IS
REQUIRED!



WHAT'S
HAPPENING
TO US?!

AAACKK!



FEELS
LIKE I'M BEING
PULLED FROM
MY BODY!



HURTS!

HURTS!!

HURTS!!!



THERE IS
ALWAYS PAIN
WHEN GIVING
LIFE.

ANYTHING
WORTHWHILE
COMES AT A
COST.



I AM GROOT?!

WHAT THE...

WELL, WILL YOU LOOK AT WHAT I ENDED UP WITH A SET OF!

DRAX HAS SHRUNK AND TURNED PINK?!

WHILE THE OL' PIRSTER NOW HAS HIMSELF A SET OF MUSCLES EVEN THE HULK WOULD ENVY!

A TAIL?

WHY'D I HAVE TO WIND UP IN HIM?!

NEXT: BAR FIGHT!

GUARDIANS OF THE GALAXY: MOTHER ENTROPY #3
ON SALE NEXT WEEK!



ALL-NEW GUARDIANS OF THE GALAXY #1
ON SALE NOW!